

Barefoot and Buckwild

[Lauren Alaina](#)

You got a way of calling right at the wrong time
I know your southern draw is what trouble sounds like
The way you got me grinning,
You know I'll climb up in your rusty truck
I give up, come on over pick me up
Back porch no lights high beam headlights
Baby you just might make me lose my mind You slap me over little love shootin' shotgun
Hands out the window got my toes up on the dash
Nothing but fields on the wheels just slinging wet mud
I like the way you drive, just like a rebel child
You make me wanna get barefoot and buckwild You're showin' off in circles down by the riverside
You like to make me nervous so I move in real tight
Come on throw it in park
I wanna see the stars and feel the grass between my toes
Dancing to the radio
Oh you got me where you want me, lost in the country [Chorus] I don't know how you do what you do
But you do what you do and it does what it does to me
I can't stop it once you start it [Chorus] Wiiiild, wiiiild
Barefoot and buckwild
Wiiiild wiiiild
Barefoot and buckwild

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